

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Volume LXVI

New York, Thursday, January 21, 1937

Number 3

FANWOOD

VISUAL AIDS

The director wishes to congratulate two boys, namely, Cadets Ericson and Dudley, who are the members of the Carpentry class, for their nice work in making the new cabinet, which was needed for the moving picture and films strip projectors.

It was painted by Mr. Cochran's class. Mr. Cochran instructed the boys to be careful about painting the different colors. The color was a brown stain, which looks very nice, and is appreciated by the director.

The top of the cabinet is large enough to hold a lantern, opaque, and also two other projectors at the same time.

The following programs were shown to the different classes: Bambo, From Seed to Cloth, Breathing, Conquering the Jungle, Steel and Tin Plates, Man against Microbe, Fashion in Foods, Living Cell, Tip Tops in Peppyland, Digestion, Animated Roll Call, 200-inch Telescope, Preventing Blindness and Saving Sight, At the Wailing Wall (Film Strips), The Black (Film Strips), The Big Tree and Its Story (Redwood Film Strips).

There will be a new program for next week, January 25th to 29th, as follows: Vale Project, Oregon; Once Upon a Time, House Fly, Amik, The Beaver, Signing of the Peace Treaty at Versailles, How Men's Clothing is Made, The Potter Wheel.

CUB PACK 14

From a list of ten boys aged nine to eleven, Stanley Hoffman and George Schell were brought to the Pack meeting. They were interviewed, and will be tried out for our Pack. Two by two, new boys will be given a chance every week. After correcting false or true answers to questions of characters in a picture studied beforehand, Den 3 made the least mistakes. Again Den 3 led in other games.

The Varsity basketball team played two games last week. On Friday night they beat the Dickinson Evening High School five by the score of 13 to 10. The outstanding feature of this game was the stellar defensive of the New York boys. The score at the end of the first half was 6 to 0, in favor of the deaf team. Keeping an opponent scoreless in basketball is a rarity and great accomplishment. Through the use of the zone defense, our boys were able to accomplish this remarkable feat.

On Saturday afternoon the team did not fare so well. They lost to a powerful St. Paul's quintet, the final score being 39-33. This game brought J. Stoller back to offensive play. Prior to this game, Stoller let the other members of the team do the scoring, while he was on the defensive. In this game, however, he scored 13 points. The team is rounding in shape very nicely and will be ready for the tournament, which takes place in Trenton during the latter part of February.

On Monday, January 18th, the Fanwood basketball team went down to defeat at the hands of the powerful Regis High School 19-35, at the victor's court. In view of the fact that Regis High School has won several games at Madison Square Garden this year, the result cannot be taken as a serious defeat. Our team has been playing a type of game that should be winning more games, but in face of the hard schedule

encountered the victories are coming slowly. However, the experience gained in these games will evince itself at the forthcoming tournament. Regis High School, a physically superior team, downed us. Stoller played well and led our scorers with 16 points. Lindfors played a strong defensive game and had the crowd with him from the start. Much credit should be given to him for his playing this year. Without any previous experience he has progressed to the point where he is the sparkplug of the team. Forman and Gordon, besides the lack of playing experience, are small in stature and hence have much to overcome in the course of a game. Hovanec, after two years of sitting on the bench, has worked his way into the starting five and has more than held his own defensively, but lacks the much-needed ability to score.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

The Sunday issue of the *Washington Star* of January 17th contained a photo of the Rev. Arthur D. Bryant, in connection with the Inaugural Day celebration. The write-up stated that Rev. Bryant has seen 17 inaugurations since Lincoln's second inaugural in 1865, missing only Grant's inauguration because of the extreme cold that day. Rev. Bryant said that the best was the Cleveland inauguration, and commented on the personal charm of General Fitzhugh Lee, who was greeted with wild cheers when he took part in the parade of that particular inauguration.

The Roy J. Stewart Fund benefit party, held in Chapel Hall on Friday evening, January 15th, was a great success. Quite a large crowd was present. Games of bunco and bridge were indulged in, with dancing for a while. The evening was climaxed with a movie starring William Boyd in "Skyscraper."

The final entries to the annual poetry contest for undergraduates of the colleges of the District of Columbia and vicinity were sent in Friday, January 15th. Gallaudet sent in contribution from eight students, namely, Alfred Hoffmeister, Felix Kowalewski, Olaf Tollefson, '37, Bertha Marshall, '38, Catherine Marshall, Lillian Hahn, Mary Miller, '39, and Rex Lowman, '40. It is hoped that at least one of our entries may come out in the running—but we cannot be optimistic, as each year the various entries to the contest have been steadily improving in quality and scope, and competition is constantly growing keener.

Gallaudet's basketball game with its oldest rival, American University was the biggest flop that the coach and the supporters of the team have had to stomach so far. The game started beautifully, with the Blues playing smoothly but a little nervously, and somehow or other sending the score up to the unbelievable mark of 12 to 6, in their own favor. Then something happened—everyone is still wondering what it was. The Eagles played a very poor game, but the Blues shot down to the very nadir of "gosh-awful" playing (if it could be called basketball at all). Half-time saw the Eagles leading, 19 to 14. Big Joe Burnett was taken out on "personal fouls" in the third quarter, and, with Race Drake sick in bed with the flu, Al Hoffmeister was the only veteran left on the floor. But one man could not stop five indifferent Eagles and the final

score saw the Eagles soaring in the blue of a 42 to 21 count. Gallaudet's newer players, although they are really good players (no joking here), seemed lost on the floor, and ran hither and thither and yon, fumbled with the ball now and then, and when they tossed it, it was with the firm conviction that the basket was located in the wrong place. If they do not recover their bearings within the next few days, we fear an ad will have to be inserted in the Missing Persons column.

Please keep in mind the date of February 13th. The Dramatic Club will present its annual program on that evening. This year will be a new departure, two plays being presented, both modern—one of which promises to be a laugh riot.

Attempting to keep abreast of the times, this columnist will keep up with the colleges of today in the all-absorbing question of the kissing strike. Something concerning it has already been said in the *Buff and Blue*, but it was all too vague. Since he mistakenly entered an Old Maids' Home and found himself right under the mistletoe last Christmas, the writer is still too jittery to ask for any further comments from any of the college coo-eds, so will confine this paragraph to comments from the men-students. Asked for his personal opinion, Alfred Hoffmeister, famed humorist, remarked: "Kissing may be a disease, but I have yet to hear of someone dying of it." A recently married alumnus, staring guiltily, hissed out: "Hush, you fool, I'm married now!" Norman Brown, Junior, looking up from a chapter on "Animal Instincts" in his psychology textbook, remarked: "That's a psychological question—anyway, people will kiss whether they are on strike or not." Claxton Hess, with that basketball game last year in which he had several teeth knocked out, still preying on his mind: "What? Who, me? Well, its not as strenuous as basketball." Johnnie Glassett, Sophomore champ: "No time, gotta date—will tell you all about it when I get back—reserve a column for me." Inick Janulis, Prep, and the college darling: "Nurthie kithed me onceth, and I'm still too too bewildered for wordth."

New Jersey

The Orange Silent Club ran wild last Saturday in defeating the Linden Moose Big Five by the score of 52 to 33 at the Orange home court. This was a returned game, the first being won by the losers.

The team consisting of Eddie Rodman, Sam Pearlman and Foti of the New Jersey School national champs, and John Schmitt and Carrell who were connected with another New Jersey champion team of 1927, have been playing in all the suburban towns, gaining speed and practice. Now the squad is one of the best to be seen among the deaf in the East. With the Orange Club growing in popularity the prospects of this organization for the future is quite bright. The score:

ORANGE S. C. (52)					MOOSE (33)				
	G	F	P		G	F	P		
Carrell, f	2	0	4	Blake, f	3	0	6		
Rodman, f	8	1	17	Hemmele, f	2	2	6		
Terry, f	1	1	3	Chapp, c	1	0	2		
J. Schmitt, g	4	0	8	Sackowicz, c	1	1	3		
P'lman, c, g	6	2	14	Farkas, g	6	2	14		
Foti, g	2	1	5	Pintini, g	0	0	0		
W. Schmitt, g	0	1	1	Slaggi, g	1	0	2		
Total	23	6	52	Total	14	5	33		

D. A. D.

NEW YORK CITY

MANHATTAN FRATS

An exceptionally joyful banquet it was—that of Saturday evening, January 16th, celebrating the 15th anniversary of the Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D., at "Cecil's." What a coincidence that exactly eighty-seven—the lodge number of the Division—sat around U-shaped tables. Mr. Max Lubin, the deputy organizer, was toastmaster. He conducted his speeches in his usual masterly way and he is to be congratulated in making the banquet lively by introducing "speakers" between courses of feasting. Responding to toasts were Messrs. Charles Sussman, Edwin Nies and Arthur Kruger, President, Vice-President, and Secretary of No. 87, respectively. The latter urged his fellow members to "carry on" the work their beloved departed brother loved so well. Impromptu talks followed and were made by Rev. Guilbert Braddock, Mr. William Renner, Vice-President of the Brooklyn Division; Mr. Frank Winters of the Queens Division, Mr. Joe Sturtz and Mr. Nathan Schwartz. As a very fitting climax to the encouraging words given by all of the above "speakers" Mrs. Max Lubin gave a very graceful rendition in signs of the famous poem, "Carry On," written by her husband and dedicated to the late Grand President of the N. F. S. D.—Francis P. Gibson. The following is the poem:

"CARRY ON"

(Gib's Heritage to the Frats)

By Max M. Lubin

The spirit of the dead chief calls
And emanates our meeting halls;
The heritage of "Gib" recalls:
"Carry On."

What heritage did Chief "Gib" leave
To aid the deaf Frat on—to strive;
What nobler word could Wisdom weave?
"Carry On."

What greater tribute can renown
Our "Grand Old Frat" who led us on;
What tribute compares with his own?
"Carry On."

When "Fourteen Thousand Frats" are won,
The greater tribute will be shown;
The spirit calls: "Let's go"—"Get one"
"Carry On."

After the banquet, time was spent in playing various card games and in light conversation. It was in the small hours of morning when the last banqueteer had departed, and everybody left very well pleased with the evening. The committee consisting of Messrs. Lubin, chairman; N. Schwartz and Henry Peters, are to be congratulated on the success of the function.

The No. 87 was organized on January 10, 1922, by 41 members of the Brooklyn Division. Eight days later it made its public advent at Savigny Hall, where 300 attended to witness the impressive installation ceremonies. Now it is entering the 15th year with about 140 members. The past presidents were Messrs. Kenner, Frankenheim, Schatzkin (now connected with the Miami Division), Lubin, Schwartz, Funk, Sturtz and Worzel.

Last Saturday afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Al Wish and daughter, Lorna, waved "farewell" to the Statue of Liberty, sailing on the S. S. "Shawnee" of the Clyde-Mallory Line for a mid-winter vacation at Miami, Fla. A gathering of friends and relatives was at Pier No. 34 to bid them *bon-voyage*. They intended to remain there for a month.

(Continued on page 5)

Frederick, Md.

The New Year has got to a flying start, school is going full blast once more. Pupils returned rested and refreshed and full of pep to tackle their work. Doors opened on Sunday, January 4th, for these who chose to return early, but the rest came on the following day. As this is written a mere handful remain at home due to sickness. After an absence of four months "Mother" Nannie, the beloved matron, returned to resume duties.

Here's how the adult deaf officers of the school spent the Yuletide: Miss Elvira Wohlstrom, to the envy of everyone, entrained for far away sunny Florida, December 18th. Three days were spent at Miami and one day observing work at the school for deaf in St. Augustine. She also took in the interesting sights of this old city. One week was given to visiting with relatives in Connecticut.

Miss Louise McClain stayed with her mother and sister in Hagerstown and attended several socials at friends' homes.

Mr. Harry Benson remained at home, except for auto trips to Sabillasville, Hyattsville and Baltimore, with the family. The Bensons were invited to dine at the homes of friends in the first two places.

Mr. James McVernon and the writer were at their respective homes most of the time helping the children to celebrate Christmas.

Mr. Arthur Winebrener stayed at school the first six days, then went to Woodboro, where reside his parents, to spend Christmas. Sunday he departed for Baltimore and remained a week there as the guest of his uncle and aunt.

Mr. Leonard Downes divided his time between Frederick, making the school his home, and Washington, D. C., where he visited first his parents, then at his brother Noah's home. He also called on some of his friends.

Mr. Charles Creager was on the school grounds daily for a few hours, attending to his usual work.

Mr. and Mrs. James McVernon entertained as their guests over the week-end of Christmas Mr. and Mrs. Edward Harmon.

Mr. Murray Faupel, Blue Ridge College freshman, enjoyed his Christmas vacation December 19th to January 3d, with Mr. and Mrs. Faupel and family.

Gallaudet College having granted a eleven-day Christmas recess, Miss Elizabeth Benson of the Faculty, came on to Frederick to visit her parents and sister, Mary.

Mr. Gwyn Walker, a Monrovia, Md., farmer, spent a couple of hours in Frederick and called to see his *Alma Mater* and friends, December 18th.

Friends of Mr. Harry Stern were surprised when, on December 30th, he dropped in their midst. In June it will have been twenty-four years since he quit school and went out into the world to make his living. During that time the school made great strides in improvements, so at first he could not believe he was seeing his *Alma Mater* when walking around on the campus. Mr. Stern holds down a good position at Detroit. The auto strikes do not concern him.

Frederick was well represented at the Watch Night Social of the Frats at Century Hall in Baltimore. The following attended: Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Benson, Miss Hary Benson, Miss Elizabeth Benson; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Faupel, Murray, Doris and George, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. R. Quinn; Mr. and Mrs. M. Cramer, Mrs. Francis Summers, Messrs. Jas. McVernon, L. Lowmes, A. Cramer, A. Winebrener and C. Creager.

It was the greatest and best Watch Social ever held under auspices of the fraternity. The committee in charge of the event, headed by President Stanley Taranski, covered itself with

glory as everyone of the 300 in attendance can testify. Over a hundred dollars was spent by the committee for rent of hall and entertainment, but as we have been told there were left \$37 for the coffers of the division.

Mr. David Rabinowitz of New York City, graduate of the 23d St. Day School for the Deaf, spent several days in this city visiting his sisters, whose husband Rabbi A. I. Rosenberg, is in charge of Beth Sholom synagogue. On the eighth he visited our school in company with his brother-in-law.

It was most fitting that the round of social events for the year 1936, so far as the deaf of the city are concerned should have come to a conclusion with the party given at 292 South Market Street, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Benson assisted by their charming daughters, acting as host and hostess. The recipient of an invitation to the Benson parties is considered fortunate as there is always a great time in store. Nearly every one who departed late at night for home carried off a prize or two, the plan being that the winner of each game choose a package from the basket. The grand prizes, however, went to Mrs. R. Quinn and the writer. Bingo, flinch, dominoes and old maid were the games played, after which 25 adults and children sat down at a long table to partake of refreshments consisting of ice-cream, cookies, coffee and hard candies.

The Yuletide was scarcely over when invitations went out to all married deaf couples of the city to assemble in secret at the beautiful residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kemp, North Market Street, at 7:30 o'clock, January 2d. Mrs. Kemp, in whose honor the party was given, was taken out for a ride and when she got home again it was in darkness. All guests sat expectantly in the parlor. When the lights were turn Mrs. Kemp gazed with surprise stamped eyes at her friends. It was a sight she'll remember the rest of her life. Then commenced the playing of various and games until the craving of the innerman called for the serving of refreshments: home-made rootbeer, ice-cream, fruit cake, cookies, nuts and candy. The McVernons and the Faupels won prizes. There being time left, the guests played such games as they used to enjoy in their younger days: spinning the bottle, drop the button, and forfeits. It is needless to say that every one had a good time.

Miss Louise McClain, Messrs. Art Winebrener and Roland Murray motored to Baltimore on January 9th. While the lady attended a meeting of the F. F. F. S., of which society she is a non-resident member, the men went to the first meeting of Baltimore Division, No. 47, for 1937. They witnessed the installation of new officers: President, Stanley Taranski; Vice-President, Abraham Omanski; Secretary, August Herdtfelder; Treasurer, Leo Noppenberger; Director, William Dilworth; Sergeant-at-Arms, Gerald Watson; Trustee, Harry Friedman; Division Correspondent, George Leitner.

Apparently the senior basketball team of the school started the New Year with a resolution henceforth to let no opposing team lower their colors in a game. January 8th they met conquered the highly touted team from the High School of Charles Town, W. Va., in a fast and thrilling game on the local court, the score being 36 to 29. The West Virginia team were the Eastern Panhandle champs of last year. The Silentees plastered it over the Littlestown High School team from Pennsylvania in a game played here last night and made it their sixth straight win since the season opened. The score of this game was 50 to 17.

Jan. 14.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

CHICAGOLAND

Chicago Division, No. 106, N. F. S. D., looked different when it swung into action at the first meeting of the year, Friday night of January at the Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street. It was almost reminiscent of its first days of formation. Charter member back as president for the fourth time, Frederick W. Hinrichs put in extra steam to compress business into the shortest time possible in order to make way for a social gathering that was to come after, the first one of the kind after about a year. He partially succeeded and closed the meeting at nine-thirty, even if he tried to make it at nine. The installation of officers, a special part of every January meetings of over 100 divisions all over the country, took a large part of time, and accounted for later adjournment.

A gratifyingly larger number of visitors were present to see what the division had up its sleeve. After the meeting, the outgoing president of 1936 was presented with a handsome leather combination letter wallet, with his name engraved, as an appreciation of his past services. Next came movies of three different features. And then came the last and what seems the real attraction of the evening, the sweepstakes. The winner ironically proved to be one of the three judges selected at random from among the crowd and made a drawing himself. The amount was five dollars. On second Friday of every month there will be a social meet where all are welcome, and the sweepstakes will be repeated until June. On the 11th of February will be given a card and bunco party, after the regular meeting, which likely will be shorter and closes at nine.

No admission charged, the indoor box lunch social made good at the domicile of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Yanzito, Sunday afternoon and evening of January 10th, managed by Charles Krauel to represent the Ephpheta Social Center for the benefit of Chicago Convention Fund. Though it was purely local and drew a medium crowd on account of meager advertising, it netted twenty-five dollars.

Comment is widespread in Chicago that there were much fewer New Year Eve private parties than ever, unless they were so private that they were not heard of. However, Pas-a-Pas Club shone out as the only club that made most of that evening. For only forty cents, each was given everything that goes with the occasion, including free souvenirs. The crowd included a large number of old timers of the Silent Athletic Club, now *passee*. They enjoyed themselves for old times' sake. There were two or three known private parties, one of them given by Mrs. Elsie Carlson. Betty Plonshinski made a last-minute excursion to Grand Rapids, Mich., to attend a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Riodan the same evening.

The Central Oral Club is going strong despite its age of twenty-nine years. The attendance, which is larger than ever on account of the tournament, has caused the club to look around to see if there is any larger room in the Hotel Atlantic than Room K, which it has occupied for years. The standing advertisement in this JOURNAL contains the data. It elected its own officers in about ten minutes: Gordon Rice, president; Dorothy Peterson, vice-president; Mrs. Sadie McElroy, secretary-treasurer, and George Brislén, trustee for three years. The secret of its longevity may be found in its moderate activity, which consists of gathering only once a month, except summer.

The grippe is knocking right and left. Among those who felt its touch severely were Mrs. Harry Keesal, Beulah Harding, Mera Panka, and

Virginia Dries. The last one is now confined in the Belmont Hospital.

Married to each other were Frank Riha and Mary Kwasniak, December 12th, and nobody knew of it until then.

PETER J. LIVSHIS.
3811 W. Harrison St.

Richmond, Va.

The marriage is announced of Miss Genevieve W. Norman, formerly of Waynesboro, to Mr. Thomas Russell of Covington. They were engaged since the Almuni Association Convention at Staunton last July.

The Varsity and second team of the Virginia School for the Deaf defeated the Fisherville High School first and second basketball teams at Fisherville, Va., last month. The varsity won by the score of 34 to 29; the second team by 20 to 18. Ralph Kiser was credited with 20 points, after making a good offense against the team of the high school. Arthur Lacks led 12 points for the second team. The line-ups were: Varsity—Kiser rf, Layton lf, Powers center, Prillaman rg, Lacks lg, Shoops g. The second team was A. Lacks rf, Painter lf, Brizendine, Snead center, J. Lacks rg, Dawson g.

Mr. G. E. Wise, a former teacher of the Ohio School for the Blind, has been appointed to assist in the placement of blind workers in Virginia. The Virginia school lacks a placement agent for the deaf. It is understood that the Rehabilitation Bureau has a special vocational department for the deaf. Miss Ida Cohen was placed as a seamstress and dressmaker. Miss Mary Viciloski is taking the course at the Shuford Beauty School. Oscar Hart is practicing at the linotype machine at the Central Relief Exchange.

LOUIS COHEN.

729 West Cary St
Richmond, Va.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).
Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
Mr. FREDERICK W. HINRICHS, Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.
Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance)
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

Hotel Atlantic
316 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
Organized December, 1924
Incorporated May, 1925
The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago
Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Louis Rozett, 4845 North Kedzie Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.
Send all communication to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church (For the Deaf)

A. C. DAHMES, Pastor
1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.
Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ—"Come and we will do thee good."
SOCIETIES
The Silent Lutheran Club
Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society.

SEATTLE

About 135 gathered at the N. F. S. D. New Year's party at the Moose Hall, December 31st. It was a Balloon Floating Social, with all the young and several of the older people gaily playing or dancing around most of the evening, quite a picturesque scene and everybody in a merry mood. A little comedy act a "Castor Oil Dispute" by Messrs. Bradbury, Spencer and Tabb amused the crowd. A lovely bridge lamp was won by Mrs. Alfred Lee of Tacoma, through a raffle, and three door prizes of cash by Miss Mary Larson, Miss Helen Holma and Mrs. E. Bertram. It so happened that all winners were ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Stewart of Yakima, surprised us all by appearing at the party. They had completed a ten-day trip to San Francisco, visiting Mrs. Stewart's two sisters and calling on numerous friends, among whom were Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Gaertner in Oakland. The Gaertner family is fine.

At the New Year's entertainment were Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack of Chehalis; Frank Graignic of Waldron, Wash., and several from Tacoma and vicinity. Sandwiches, cake and coffee were served. Committee in charge were LeRoy Bradbury, Carl Spencer, Jack Ferris, Sam Abrahamson and the assistants, Alfred Goetz of Tacoma; Mrs. Arthur Martin and Ray Tabb.

One or two sets of the young deaf held all night parties at their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack stayed in Seattle three days with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright and we had the pleasure of taking them out to dinners, luncheons and parties, given by Mrs. E. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Koberstein. Those good friends helped entertain our guests.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams had Frank Graignic for their guest for a few days. They attended Mrs. E. Ziegler's party New Year's Day.

On Christmas Day, Rev. W. A. Westerman delivered a sermon about the birth of Christ with an unusual ceremony on the platform. Mrs. Claire Reeves, in her graceful manner, rendered a beautiful poem before a large gathering. Bags of candies, nuts and jap oranges were distributed among the congregation as has been the custom of the church since its foundation.

Mrs. N. C. Garrison enjoyed her New Year's week-end with Miss Ethel Newman at the Vancouver school for the deaf, while her good hubby worked and batched all alone. Their son, Edward, with a bunch of University friends motored down to Los Angeles to witness the football game at Rose Bowl. His sister, Betty, went around with her chums.

Prof. and Mrs. W. S. Hunetr and their two sons, one from Pullman College, spent the Christmas week pleasantly at Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack's home in Chehalis. They put up a decorated lighted tree with gifts for all and had two turkeys for their Christmas dinner. Dr. Stream, a staunch jolly friend of the Hunters, who used to live in Vancouver, but now living in Centralia, joined the party, making the season merrier for every one. Centralia is only a few miles from Chehalis and it is convenient for Dr. Stream to pick up Mr. and Mrs. Jack on his frequent trips to Vancouver and Portland.

During the holiday Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley and daughter, Grace, took dinner with relatives in Tacoma. Their other daughter, Mary, was in Portland working, but she had her Christmas with an aunt in Longview, Wash. She had gained five pounds on her return home the other day.

Jane Partridge, in a beautiful blue taffeta party dress, was installed at the Rainbow Club, under the order of the Masons. Her father, True Partridge, has been a member of the Shrine for over twenty-five years.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown were the host and hostess for seven friends at a turkey luncheon, Sunday, December 27th, and all enjoyed a game of cards afterwards.

Miss Anna Kingdon went to Edmonds for the annual big Christmas family reunion; P. L. Axling to Bellingham, where his sisters and brothers reside and which was his home about thirty-eight years ago before his marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haire and their brother and family celebrated Christmas together for a few days.

Arthur Martin is doing exceptionally well at home after the three operations he underwent at the Marine Hospital. The praises he showered on the doctors, nurses and the hospital should be told to the superintendent. He had been to other hospitals before.

After getting rid of their Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. John Dortero purchased a new 1937 Dodge sedan. Next to a Studebaker it is one of the finest cars one can afford to get.

Miss Sophia Mullin and Miss Doris Nation and all the employees of the Bemis Bag Co. have been on strike the past three weeks. Even the ladies picket the establishment, which would not recognize their right to the union.

Mr. John Boettiger, son-in-law of President Roosevelt, the new publisher of the *Post Intelligencer*, and Mrs. Ann Roosevelt Boettiger invited the employees of the firm to an immense party at the Washington Athletic Club, December 27th. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright and daughter, Joan Grace, and all the editors, advertising men, printers, pressmen and all people from the business office and their families met the prominent couple. The entertainment in the form of speeches by Mr. Boettiger, dancers, singers and picture shows, lasted all afternoon. We never saw such abundant refreshments—a dozen turkeys, chickens, hams, whole roasts and wet and dry Sahara. Two Santa Clauses gave out modest Christmas gifts.

Seattle had a magnificent blanket of snow for several days and the youngsters coasted everywhere and skated on frozen shallow lakes and ponds. It is not often that we experience such freezing weather, 20 above zero, which usually lasts only a week or two.

Nearing the end of her two years of presidency of the P. S. A. D., Miss Genevieve Sink invited 16 friends, who had helped her as officers and committee, to a banquet, December 30th. It was a turkey dinner with all the trimmings and a lovely home cooked one. Miss Sink has been extremely fair to all the members and friends of our monthly club and endeavored her best for the success of the organization, which we all appreciate. After the banquet, held at Miss Sink's sister's restaurant on University Way in the University district, bridge was played till ten o'clock, when A. W. Wright gave a speech, praising Miss Sink and a few others followed.

PUGET SOUND.

Jan. 9th.

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MINNESOTA

News items for this column, and subscriptions, should be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, School for the Deaf Faribault, Minnesota.

A short time ago we recorded that Fred Wallner lost his life by walking on the railroad tracks in Faribault. Last week, on January 5th, another deaf man, Richard Baumann, walked on the same Rock Island tracks fifteen miles north of here, at Northfield and paid with his life.

Mr. Baumann was a laborer, who had lived in Northfield for the past ten years. He never attended the Minnesota School, and as far as we can learn, did not associate with the deaf.

Unable to hear the warning whistle of the locomotive, Mr. Baumann was struck and his body hurtled forty feet, after being badly mangled by the impact.

Mr. and Mrs. V. R. Spence entertained the members of the Cosmos Club at their domicile on Saturday evening, January 9th. Mr. Arthur Ovist read a paper on "From Soldier to Dictator," giving a comprehensive picture of the life of Adolph Hitler.

The Minnesota School basketball team got into action again on January 8th, after almost a month had passed without competition, the holidays being to blame. The team showed splendid form and defeated their hosts at Blooming Prairie, 35 to 15. In the final half the deaf boys found their stride and with their star player, lanky Joe Myklebust, on the sidelines nursing chapped ankles, they held their opponents to a single point while garnering 15 themselves.

The trip was made in 10 below zero weather, the school bus furnishing the means of transportation. The bus has a small heater intended for a coupe and despite body heat from the twenty-three red-blooded fellows making the trip, there were a number of cold feet. A year ago we went to the same town to play, travelling in 25 below zero weather. The gas line became frozen on this occasion, and we were stalled between fifteen-foot snow drifts. A tow car was called and the bus with its human cargo towed the five miles back to Owatonna, where gas line and cargo were thawed out. That is a never-to-be-for-gotten incident, and most of us would not have missed it for anything.

There is an old saying that if you want something done you should ask a busy man to do it. When we want something done we are going to ask Marcellus Johns, one of our eleventh-graders. While he was at home for the holidays he was asked to convey the regards of a recent graduate to all of her friends and former teachers. He covered the assignment by posting a neat note on the bulletin board stating that it would be rather awkward for him to meet all personally, so he took that means of conveying the message. In a postscript Marcellus said that the recent grad was lonesome for the M. S. D.

The city editor of the local newspaper had the following comment in a recent issue: Good ping-pong players have what is known as "wrist flexibility." One of the local aces of this popular sport is Leonard Elstad. When he serves, the ball does a "Dizzy Dean" and curves all over the table. How can he do it?

We found out the answer just the other day and are going to let you in on the secret. Since the arrival two weeks ago of Peggy Jean, newest addition to the Elstad family, Leonard has added a new talent to his versatile array. You'd never guess what it is so we won't keep you in suspense—it's quilting.

Baby's bassinet needed adequate padding so the genial father volunteered to do the job. His agile fingers took the needle as a duck takes to water. We're not stringing

you a bit when we say that thread in his skillful hands was as much "at home" as a sculptor's clay.

Since taking up this time-honored pursuit, Leonard is more dangerous than ever to ping-pong foes. His wrists have acquired the necessary "it"—the flexibility we mentioned before.

We tell you about the popular educator's new quilting hobby not to poke fun at him. On the contrary we're so proud of him that we're envious of his skill. We're afraid to try any quilting ourselves because of a recent painful experience with a needle. We sat on it.

WESLEY LAURITSEN

Lexington School Notes

Malvine Fischer, Reporter

For three weeks, including the Christmas holidays, our principal, Mr. O'Connor, visited schools in the Middle West to find out more about nursery schools. He intends to open one in our school some time soon. Day pupils from about two to three-and-a-half years of age will attend this new school.

Mr. O'Connor visited the following: the University of Iowa, the University of Minnesota, the Winnetka (Illinois) Public School, the National College of Education, Evanston, Ill., the Garden Apartment Nursery School, the Colorado Springs Nursery School. The foregoing are for hearing children. These two are for the deaf: the Illinois School for the Deaf and the Central Institute for the Deaf. Mr. O'Connor stayed for a week at Colorado Springs.

A course in personal hygiene, including some work in beauty culture, will be organized here in our school. Thus our vocational school will be more complete.

On Friday, the 8th, Class 8 went to the Frick Museum, at 70th Street and Fifth Avenue, to see the collection of famous paintings. Some were painted by Rembrandt, Whistler, Romney, Goya, Velasquez and Van Dyck. Then the class went to the Metropolitan Museum of Art to view the bi-centennial collection of John Singleton Copley's paintings. One, "Three Princesses," daughters of King George II, was loaned by former King Edward VIII, and another, "The Death of Major Pier-son," was loaned by the Tate Museum in London. The trip was enjoyed by every member of the class.

The W. P. A. gave a concert in our school on Monday, the 11th. Ruth Brewer, one of the entertainers, was formerly a star in the radio world. Each person in the audience used a new Sonotone earphone.

On Tuesday, the 12th, "the Covered Wagon" was shown. It presented a good picture of pioneer days in the west.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, JANUARY 21, 1937

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year...\$2.00
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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

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IN our last week's issue an entertaining reference was made by Mr. Lauritsen, our Minnesota correspondent. He touched upon a new field wherein the sign language comes into use to prove of real practical value where speech, from any cause, is rendered impossible.

He mentions a group of people who are not deaf, nor ordinarily speechless; they suffer from tuberculosis of the throat and are necessarily placed under "silence treatment." For such a group, and other patients who are really deaf, the manual alphabet and the sign language perform the function of speech communication. He writes of a sanitarium at Glen Lake, Minn., where such cases are not segregated from other patients because of inability to hold vocal communication; they learn the manual alphabet and the sign language from competent instructors. This instruction is also given to the nurses in charge of this silent treatment, with the general result of assisting in the restoration of health to those suffering from a serious disease. In this special instance the language of signs has not proven a useless weed, but is performing a most practical and helpful function.

In the educational department of the sanitarium, in addition to the usual school subjects, instruction is given in speech-reading, the language of signs, and the manual alphabet, under five teachers. One of these, Miss Marian Olsen, is a graduate of the Minnesota School for the Deaf and, for a time, was a student at Gallaudet; she may also be said to be a graduate of Glen Lake Sanitarium, where she was at one time a patient. She is spoken of as being brimful of optimism. Fortunately she is not totally deaf, being able to obtain benefit from the acousticon; in addition to this she is a fine speech-reader. It was this peculiar combination of foundation that led to her selection for the position of

instructor in speech-reading, the manual alphabet, and signs. Her personal experience of deafness, and as a former patient of the sanitarium, makes her services peculiarly invaluable for the line of instruction in which she is engaged.

One outcome of her work has been that a number of employees of the sanitarium have joined Miss Olsen's classes to enable them to have freer communication with the patients, the lessons proving of great help in enabling them to get along with patients under the "Silence Treatment."

People are well aware that weeds are of no use, are a nuisance, and to place the language of signs in the category of a useless nuisance is an unhappy blunder, for on numerous occasions it is not merely helpful but absolutely necessary.

IN THE effort to improve the condition of humanity or to solve dubious problems, research scientists are ever pursuing their quests in many and varied directions. Research work now under way in the Yale Institute of Human Relations are said to lead to the conclusion that human personalities and habits are governed by definite laws. An effort is being made toward codifying such laws that control human behavior.

To reach a clear understanding of seemingly inexplicably human actions may appear a hopeless attempt to pry into the mysteries of human intelligence, emotion and impulses. To nail down any definite laws governing such actions suggests a task beyond accomplishment. Yet Science has illuminated many dark places, and it is not wholly beyond hope that it may do so in this field. Outlining what the Institute is attempting to discover, Dr. May, its director, says: "We usually assume that human behavior is intelligent, and if it is, then human beings behave according to unknown but specific laws. People probably know what they are doing, but not why they are doing it." The aims and principles which the Institute will follow in its research work is to study the problems of individuals in real life-situations, thus advancing scientific knowledge concerning the conditions, limitations, barriers, and facilitations through which people attain or fail to attain happiness.

In all this there is a practical as well as a scientific side. If definite answers can be found, it will settle the question why individuals fail to find adequate satisfaction in the life situations through which they pass. It may be because they were born that way, or they have an inadequate or wrong set of habits, ideas, attitudes and beliefs; something may be awry with the organic machine. When such problems can be satisfactorily solved it will open the field of remedy for the benefit of mankind.

We notice that some well-meaning but mistaken friends of Gallaudet have failed to glance back to dates somewhat earlier than the 90's when discussing the initial period of football at Kendall Green. Some of us "old uns" are inclined to kick at this neglect of historical facts.

We have a distinct remembrance, from personal experience, that the

game was played there at least a decade earlier than the 90's, and the college was represented by quite good elevens. It was probably in the fall of 1880 that the late Dr. Hotchkiss organized the first football eleven at Gallaudet College. He was enthusiastic in encouraging activities in this sport. We believe that it was about that time the eleven donned red shirts, supplied by the good doctor, in order to distinguish the deaf players in scrimmages. However, in the heat and sweat of battle the shirts dyed the players into red men, leaving hues of color that required some time to remove. Then he substituted the 'bed-tick', white and blue jackets, that were worn for several years.

Yes, Brothers, there were some good football players in the 80's. We recall with reminiscent chuckles the doughty doings of Gallaudet's teams in those days—the gallant blocking, bucking and running of such "Old Boys" as Pat Kelley, Chet Codman, Tom Lynch, the Sawhill and Leib brothers, Al Berg, Jim Smith, Cliff Griffin, Hal Reed, Bill Nelson, Al Schory, Ol Hanson, Phil Hasenstab, Al Adams, and others, whose names we do not recall at this moment. Some were big and husky fellows, others were not so very big, but were lithe, active, stubborn—and they helped to make a place in football for Gallaudet in their college days.

Miami, Florida

The engagement of Edith Strickland of Atlanta, Ga., to Mr. L. E. Jennings, was announced December 24th. Both have lived in Miami only a few months. They are popular and have the enthusiastic good wishes of the deaf colony.

Arthur Gabel of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived two weeks ago, looking robust, enough to stand in for any high-gear activities the Miami deaf may care to put across.

Mrs. Frances Butzen of Milwaukee, Wis., who arrived two weeks ago, complains of the heat. Wearing winter clothing in summer weather, no wonder. Mr. Butzen remained in the north.

Arthur A. Powers, Chicago equine expert, has arrived. He is stopping at the Thomas Jefferson Hotel, for the season.

Mr. David Peikoff, Gallaudet '29, and Mrs. Peikoff (Polly Nathanson, ex-'35), have taken a \$1,200 per season apartment on Ocean Drive, Miami Beach. Their auto which some friends were driving down from Toronto, figured in a crash at Cocoa, Fla., 90 miles north, and they visited the Ford Exposition which was recently moved to Miami from the Chicago Exposition. A new car soon.

Miss Muriel Feigenbaum of Jamaica, New York, has arrived in Miami for several weeks. Muriel has been here before and her popularity was attested to by the way her friends swarmed to greet her at the League Club rooms.

At the January meeting of the Miami Chapter of the Dixie Association, dissatisfaction was expressed with the inaction and attitude of the Dixie Headquarters in Tennessee. After remitting \$28 last year, the members have received neither a charter, nor membership cards, nor the publication to which they subscribed. Breaking away from the main headquarters and establishing an independent Chapter will save the local Chapter the \$28, and function more efficiently. The refusal of States of Georgia and Texas to remit checks to old folks under the Social Security Law who reside outside these states, may result in a dispersal of old folks

in the Old People's Home at St. Augustine, who came from other states. By residing in Florida they are losing an average of \$30 each per month, which the \$5 per month remitted by the Miami Chapter is inadequate to replace.

The regular attendance at the Miami Bible Class, Mr. Edw. Ragner, leader, increased fifty percent in January. Donald Conkling, who graduated last June, had no Bible. Today he has three, one of which he purchased with his own money. That is the test of sincerity—the desire to hear the word.

David Peikoff of the Toronto Frat Division, go-getter with 38 new members to his credit, arrived Sunday, January 10th. Mr. Ragner, correspondent, together with Mr. Peikoff's friends and relatives, met him at the station. His train, running in three sections, was delayed somewhat in crossing North Carolina through a twenty-mile sleet belt of diamond drops on trees and wires and icy roads, then summerland.

Supt. Frank E. Philpott of St. Cloud preached the morning and afternoon services at the White Temple, Sunday, January 17th. The afternoon attendance was 47, and they enjoyed an impressive sermon on "The Richest Man."

The last six months has resulted in four wedded or engaged couples Miss Muriel Miller and James Dowdell, Catherine Newell and English, Jr., Janet Lightbourn and Edw. Clemmons, Edith Strickland and L. E. Jennings. Lucille Jones, an ex-Miamian, went to Washington, D. C., and got married. There are still seven bachelors in Miami and enough bachelor girls to line up for a Virginia Reel, bow and back away, now the other arm, etc., "Thou knowest not what a day may bring forth," with new arrivals from the North almost daily. E. E. R.

The Capital City

An Invitational Basketball tournament of schools for the deaf to be held by the Kendall School will be staged on the floor of the Roosevelt High School gymnasium, Thirteenth and Upshur Streets, N. W., on Friday and Saturday, January 22nd and 23rd. The schedule is as follows:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22

7:30 P.M.—Kendall vs. West Virginia
8:30 P.M.—Maryland vs. Virginia

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23

2:00 P.M.—Kendall vs. Maryland
3:00 P.M.—West Virginia vs. Virginia
7:30 P.M.—Kendall vs. Virginia
8:30 P.M.—West Virginia vs. Maryland

Mr. Charles D. Seaton, Jr., younger son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Seaton, of Romney, West Va., was married to Mrs. Louise Cole Wilkinson of Baltimore, Md., on January 6th, at the residence of the Seatons in Romney. The happy couple will live in Washington, D. C., where the groom is employed as a clerk in the People's Drug Store, No. 5, for more than a year. This drug store is on H Street near Gallaudet College. He is always glad to wait on the deaf customers.

The O. W. L. S. Chapter is planning a big card party to be held in the College chapel on Friday night, February 5th, it being the birthday of Edward Miner Gallaudet. The charge is 25 cents per person—\$1.00 a table. The proceeds go to the O. W. L. S. Scholarship Fund. Everybody is invited to attend to help the good cause.

The December meeting of the "Lit" was held at North East Masonic Temple, with the program being as follows: a reading by Mr. Winfield Marshall, topics by Mr. J. Montgomery and Mr. Louis Pucci as the Santa Claus to entertain the audience.

On Tuesday night, January 5th, the annual report and election of the Ladies' Guild of St. Barnabas' Mission was held at the home of Mrs.

(Continued on page 8)

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Rev. Warren M. Smaltz came back for a visit to his old stamping grounds on Saturday evening, January 16th, and more than two hundred people showed up at the Silent Athletic Club rooms to hear him deliver a very interesting talk on the subject, "The Past, Present and Future of the P. S. A. D." To get back at the beginning, the evening's affair started off with Mr. William Grinnell, President of the Local Branch, acting as Master of Ceremonies, and he began by introducing to the listeners Mr. Edwin C. Ritchie, P.S.A.D. President. Mr. Ritchie spied away with a lot of useful information on the past and present of the Society and closed his talk with the remark that "he was getting winded" and thought it best to leave the future to our esteemed Reverend. Thereupon Mr. Smaltz took up where Mr. Ritchie left off. His speech was mostly on the topic of the "now on the Governor's desk" Labor Bureau statistics. He also explained the necessity of the choosing of a full-time treasurer for the Society. He went so far as to predict that in the not-too-far future the Society will be forming clubs for the deaf all over the state. The S.A.C. was roundly praised by him, in that it has about the finest club in the entire state. At his conclusion, questions were fired at him from all sides and he obligingly answered them all. The balance of the evening was spent in a social way and exploring the new clubrooms, as there were many "strangers" present, if we may call them such.

In the afternoon of January 16th up at the Torresdale Home, the Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. held a meeting. Those present were the Messrs. Ritchie, Messa, Kepp, Donohue, Wise, Snyder, W. H. Lipsett, and Ferguson. Usual routine business was disposed of and those of interest to readers are as below.

A letter from the Erie Branch, where the next Convention will be held, stated that they are in favor of September 3, 4, 5, 6—Labor Day holidays—as the Convention date. But the Board went on record to ask them to reconsider the dates and choose July 2, 3, 4, 5—Fourth of July holidays—as the Board considers these earlier dates more preferable, as it is right at the beginning of the summer season and pocketbooks are especially heavy, thereby guaranteeing a bigger crowd in Erie, whereas during Labor Day it would be the other way around. Understand?

Treasurer Kepp came out with some nice news. He stated that he has secured old age and blind pensions from the State for 18 of the residents of the Home. This is just a little inkling of what a full-time treasurer has done already. He also stated that plans are afoot whereby there will be a "Know the Deaf Week," which will take place from February 15th to 22nd, and Gimbel's Auditorium will be the scene of the activities. Jot this down.

Mr. J. A. MacIlvaine tendered his resignation as a member of the Committee on Home Management and this was accepted with deep regrets, as he had been connected in this capacity for many years.

Before the meeting started the Board had the pleasure of going over the future residence of Supt. Charles A. Kepp, located right back of the Old Home. It seems that extensive alterations will have to be made to bring the house up-to-date.

Mr. William H. Lipsett has been retired from his place of employment, the Fairbanks, Morse & Co., makers of weighing scales, where he has worked steadily for 38 years. He was the recipient of a lump sum of money from his employer. Mr.

Lipsett, a great friend of all the old folks at the Home, is now entering his 75th milestone.

Referring to the accident that befell little Nancy Pulver, youngest child of Rev. and Mrs. Henry J. Pulver, we are pleased to state that she is now about completely recovered. She had to spend three weeks in the Episcopal Hospital when tetanus infection developed. Just to make sure what happened, little Nancy was bitten by a mad dog on December 23rd as she was walking up the porch steps of a neighbor to thank her for a Christmas card.

News from All Souls' Church.—All Souls' begins the New Year in a most prosperous condition, enjoying good attendances at its services and having a good balance in its treasury. Bishop Francis M. Taitt, S.T.D., paid his annual visitation to All Souls' on January 3rd. The following were presented by the Vicar, Rev. H. J. Pulver, and were duly confirmed by the Bishop: Mrs. Amie Pender Anderson; Mrs. Lucille Hemsley, Walter W. Sheppard, James Springs and William Keys, Jr. A large congregation attended the service.

The Rev. Oliver J. Whildin of Baltimore paid a flying visit to All Souls' on January 10th.

Mr. Charles J. Armor, father of Lloyd Armor, passed away very suddenly in the office of his printing plant, Lyon & Armor, Inc., on Thursday, January 14th, from what the doctor diagnosed as a heart attack. His remains were on view Sunday, the 16th, and the next day burial in Fernwood Cemetery was beside his wife, who preceded him in death a year and a half ago. Lloyd has lost his father, and we have lost a good friend. He was our boss.

Two New Yorkers were in town this last week-end. Paddy McArdle came over for the day Friday, the 15th, and was seen at the S.A.C. in the evening. His Honorable Ashcan Ascher was the other visitor to our "one-horse town," to quote him. (People with this same idea should come to our Frat Frolic on February 6th and find out what swell times can be had from "one-hoss" people). Franz was the house guest of Mr. Bob Coley of Mt. Airy for the week-end and was in town to take a state examination on Insurance so as to peddle policies in our fair state. He was at the Smaltz shindig at the S.A.C. on Saturday, the 16th. Sunday, the 17th, found him over in Jersey visiting the Coley Summer Shack.

We will have something good for the ladies (God bless 'em) in our next number. Yes it is another cake recipe, and this time it is guaranteed to repair broken homes. By broken homes we do not mean we will publish a new cement formula. No, no, we mean that if hubby don't speak to you, a piece of this cake will put you in solid once again. We know.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3529 Germantown Avenue

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays.

Business meeting every second Friday of the month.

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John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Morton Rosenfeld, Secretary, 4652 N. Camac Street, Philadelphia.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Jefferson Manor at S. W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets.

Meets first Sunday evening of each month from 3 to 5:30 P.M.

Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.

For information, write to Morton Rosenfeld, President, 4652 N. Camac Street, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miami Bible Class

Meets every Sunday 11 A.M., White Temple, corner Third Street and Second Avenue, N.E., Miami, Florida. Deaf visitors welcome.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to William T. Uren, School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio

Two new W. P. A. projects at the Ohio School are now under way. One project is for shoring up the industrial buildings, that is putting steel girders and supports up to strengthen the floors, repairing various other buildings. The other project is for a complete relandscaping of the school grounds. Superintendent Abernathy said that deaf workers would be given preference on the work, but so far no deaf men are working. All deaf workers eligible for W. P. A. work are assigned to other projects and no transfers are granted. However, several other deaf workers are out of work, but are not eligible for W. P. A. The W. P. A. rules require that a person live in the district of the project and be on relief.

Bowling is the latest craze among the Columbus deaf. They are going for it in a big way. There will be two contests next Sunday between the hearing and deaf employees of the school and a team from Dayton.

A writer signing himself "Toothpick" (whom I suspect to be our good friend C. C. Neuner) has written two very interesting articles in the *Chronicle* telling of the great deaf baseball players of yester-year. Who among you can recall I. Sawhill, Ed. Dundon, John Ryan, Harvey Bardes, Joseph Slib, Harvey Stottler, Joseph Hunespaugh, Collins Sawhill, John Statler, and John Hahn. They were all members of the old Independent Baseball Club of the Ohio School. P. P. Pratt was manager, and what a manager!

The school basketball team is sweeping everything before it these days. It has won every game so far, defeating the strongest teams in this section of Ohio. The reserves are just as good. We are looking forward to a record season, lets hope that our boys will not disappoint us.

Mrs. Joseph Dobe of Cleveland, who was seriously injured when hit by a passing motorist, while about to board a street car on Hallowe'en night is now back home after spending some time in the hospital. She is still wearing casts for broken bones and will have to wear them for some time to come. Mrs. Nellie Carbell is doing an excellent job of caring for Mrs. Dobe. Mr. Dobe was killed in the same accident.

Mr. and Mrs. David Miller, Ohio's popular farm folks, were visitors to Cleveland some time ago and were much in demand by the Clevelanders.

George J. Laingor, 67, of Akron, was killed near his home when he was struck down by an auto while running to catch a bus that was to take him to the Frat meeting. His death was the first traffic casualty in Summit County in 1937. The driver of the death car was sixteen years of age, he said he did not see Laingor until it was too late to avoid hitting him. Mr. Laingor was employed by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co.

Mr. Harold Katz is expecting to secure work with the Heer Printing Company soon. Mr. Katz and Miss Wright, daughter of Hugh Wright of Cardington, were married in Covington, Ky., last June. They plan to make their home in Columbus in the near future.

Mr. Leon Moreland of Steubenville, is now going around with the usual bright smile on his face. After the November elections he was worried, because a new party was elected to take over the Steubenville Courthouse and Mr. Moreland was expecting to lose his job as tax-map draughtsman. Now news has it that his fears were groundless as he has been re-appointed to his position. Leon has held his present position for the past twelve years.

Miss Thelma Kline, who was married shortly after her graduation in May, 1936, but I cannot recall her new name, is now taking a full course

on Beauty Culture at the Lillian Johnson School of Beauty Culture in Columbus.

Mr. Casper Jacobson announces that his Adult Traffic Classes of the Deaf will meet at 7:30 P.M., on the following dates in the school chapel, January 22d, 29th, February 5th and 12th. There will be lectures and discussions supplemented by "movies."

The pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Gallaudet that have adorned the walls of the school auditorium for many years have been painted on canvas in oils by a well-known artist in Columbus. The new pictures are the work of a real artist. The old pictures were charcoal sketches and were purchased with money donated by the Alumni. These had become cracked and worn by age, attempts to clean them only made them worse.

WILLIAM T. UREN.

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

H. A. D.

At the annual meeting of the H. A. D. last Sunday afternoon a new administration stepped into office. Thanks were extended to the retiring President, Mr. Emil Mulfeld, and his able "cabinet" for the great interest they had shown in their several spheres of duty during the past year. Congratulations were given to the new President, Mr. Lester Cohen, and his associates, with the hope that they will "carry on" the work inaugurated thirty years ago this coming June.

President Cohen appointed the following Chairmen of Standing Committees: *Entertainment*—Mrs. William Krieger. *Movies-Literary-Dramatic*—Joe Sturtz, Sam Greenberg and Wolff Bragg (co-chairmen). *Cemetery*—William Krieger. *Athletic*—Sam Intrator. *Relief*—Mrs. Sam Eber. *Religious*—Meyer Lief. *Finance*—Henry Plapinger.

Mr. Simon E. Osserman, chairman of a Jewish federation of the deaf, namely, Hebrew Association for the Deaf, and Mr. Lionel J. Simmonds, Superintendent of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, both were admitted as honorary members of the H. A. D.

Magistrate Jeanette Brill will be guest speaker on Friday evening, January 29th, at the headquarters. The distinguished position which she occupies in the city's life should assure all of a highly educative as well as inspiring address. Everybody is welcome. Doors open at 8:15 P.M.

On Wednesday evening, the 27th, a Bingo Social will inaugurate the first activity of the new administration. Various beautiful prizes will be awarded to winners. This affair will be managed by the new entertainment committee with Mrs. Krieger as chairlady.

On December 15, 1936, Miss Willia M. Gantt of Brooklyn, N. Y., and a graduate of Fanwood, became the bride of Mr. Ellis F. Boyd of Oklahoma City. The ceremony was read by Reverend P. L. Constab of the M. E. Church. Miss Lillian Sommers attended Miss Gantt as bridesmaid and Mr. Lee Bates was best man. A reception followed at the swanky home of the bride's cousins. The couple are residing in Chicago, Ill.

Miss Muriel Feigenbaum of Jamaica, N. Y., is now enjoying mid-winter bathing and sunshine at Miami Beach, Fla.

RESERVED

Jersey City Division, No. 91

MASQUERADE BALL

February 20, 1937

MANUAL OF THE SIGN LANGUAGE

By J. Schuyler Long

Price reduced to \$2.00

Send orders to Mrs. E. Florence Long, School for the Deaf, Council Bluffs, Iowa

WISCONSIN

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Max H. Lewis, 3230 No. 12th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

MILWAUKEE

The Chicago Demons invaded Milwaukee and played basket-ball against the Milwaukee Silents at the East Side Armory Saturday evening, December 26th. It was a thrilling game, which over one hundred twenty-five deaf folks enjoyed watching that evening. The Milwaukee Silents led 11 to 10 at half, but they were overpowered by the Chicago skilled sharpshooters, 30 to 23, at the end of the last quarter. Herbert Arnold starred for the Silents, and Mandell for the Demons. Here is the scoreboard:-

Wilwaukee Silents				Chicago Demons			
	G	F	T		G	F	T
H. Arnold rf	6	2	14	Echikovitz rf	2	2	6
Deinlein, lf	1	0	2	Miklas, rf	0	0	0
Szablewski lf	2	0	4	Arenz, rf	0	0	0
Volles, c	1	0	2	Coble, lf	1	0	2
Pica, c	0	0	0	Guzzardo, lf	2	0	4
Rutowski, rg	0	1	1	Mandell, c	5	0	10
DiCharia, rg	0	0	0	Gordon, rg	4	0	8
Javore, lg	0	0	0	Cain, lg	0	0	0
Total	10	3	23	Total	14	2	30

Chairman Ralph Javore has announced that a Mask Ball Dance for Milwaukee Silent Club baseball team will be held at the North Avenue Auditorium, which is located at 3116 North Avenue, on Saturday evening, February 6th. Tickets will be sold 35 cents from the members and 50c at door. Swell prizes will be awarded to best maskers. Come one and all! Don't forget that date!

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Elmer motored to Monticello, Wis., accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fiedler, recently. There was a party of eleven deaf friends, who gave a wedding shower in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Elmer one Saturday night. Mrs. Elmer and Mrs. Fiedler returned home by train the following night, but Mr. Fiedler remained for a week to help with the chores.

At least thirty-five deaf folks helped celebrate the birthday party for Mr. Nick Pleskatchek, Sr., at his home one Saturday night lately. All reported having a wonderful evening playing cards.

Joe Letkiewicz was transferred to the Florsheim Shoe Factory from the Monarch Shoe Factory in Chicago recently. He is satisfied with the good pay there.

Miss Paula Bartke attended the Bowling League affair at the American Legion Hall at Detroit, Mich., about two months ago. About six hundred forty deaf were there.

A New Year Eve party took place at the Silent Club Thursday evening, December 31. Many deaf folks were there to dance. Refreshments and soft drinks were given to all. Outsiders who were at the club were Mr. F. J. Neesam, Marvin Rood, John Kuglitsch, Percy Goff, and Miss Malm of Delavan, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Spears, Mrs. Spears and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Uehling of Racine, Wis. At midnight everybody blew horns and whopped things up to greet the New Year 1937.

Mr. Otto Willie of Delavan was here to purchase new glasses lately. He stayed with his relatives for a few days before going home.

It is with regret that we announce the deaths of Miss Bertha Woycechowski, aged seventy-three, two months ago, and Mrs. Sophia Dorn, nee Bues, aged seventy-seven, also two months back. Mrs. Dorn had been in poor health for six years. She was the sister of Mrs. Poellman, and was educated at the Delavan school.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nelson's son, Martin, moved to Los Angeles, Cal., and is now employed at the National Carloading Co. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson are looking forward to making the trip to California in the near future.

Miss Esther Rosenfield was the lucky winner of a prize of five dollars

for the jumbled movie star contest of the *Liberty Magazine*.

Mrs. J. Backe of Ashland, Wis., spent a few days vacation here lately, and enjoyed sightseeing and meeting old friends again. She was Arlene Yorton before her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hinks of Manitowoc, Wis., have recently decided to make their home here because Mr. Hinks has steadily been employed at the Cap Manufacturing Co. since May.

The Washington Park Zoological Society, which recently bought two young chimpanzees and sponsored the country-wide contest among public school children for the best suggestions for names for them, awarded the winners prizes of ten dollars each. One of the children who named the male "Chipo," is Robert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bertrand.

Mrs. W. Bohling of Sheboygan, Wis., remained here for a short visit and attended the card party at the deaf Lutheran Church, December 12th. She enjoyed revisiting old familiar spots here.

RACINE

On December 12th death again reduced the deaf population in Racine. Several weeks illness put Mrs. R. Chapman to rest. She was born in Caledonia, Wis., in 1860. She was educated at St. Francis Catholic School for the Deaf, Milwaukee, and the State School at Delavan. She had been a very active member of several church groups and organizations of the deaf. Funeral services were held on December 15th and burial was made in Holy Family Cemetery, Caledonia, Wis.

Recently Mr. and Mrs. E. Averill of West Bend, Wis., stopped in Racine for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Maertz. During that time they all motored to Kenosha, Wis., to call on Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jennings.

Some time ago Harold Jorgenson took Alfred Maertz to Milwaukee, where they joined a caravan of young deaf people to Hales Corners, Wis. They gave a surprise birthday party in honor of Rosa Poznank. She received several nice gifts. Rummy was played for prizes. Five birthday cakes of different varieties were served at supper. They enjoyed a Virginia Reel and other dances during the rest of the evening.

Vivian Quam enjoys her new job taking care of a small school boy, who was hurt in a playground accident.

A new club was just formed by Frank Harter, Thomas Meredith, George Lord and Alfred Maertz. The club was named "Sheepshead." They meet every Friday, if possible, to play Sheepshead and Pinocle.

Harold Jorgenson enjoyed an airplane ride, December 3rd. His friend took him in his aircraft to Chicago and return. They studied the geographical map of Chicago and vicinity.

Rev. Flick of Chicago, Ill., conducted services here, December 13th. He discussed in a very interesting manner the relation between state and church.

Louis Bechaud has just traded his 1934 car for a new Pontiac master sedan.

On December 12th Harold Jorgenson and Alfred Maertz motored to Wauwatosa to give a surprise party for Roy "Tarzan" Krause in the home of Margaret Eger. Roy enjoyed receiving several gifts. Games of the intelligence test type were played. Rose Poznank won two prizes.

About twenty deaf gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Maertz, December 19th. Christmas gifts were exchanged. Card games in charge of Mrs. Harter and Mrs. Meredith were played for prizes. Almost everybody brought a dish to pass, or something which was placed on the table. Mrs. John Maertz served coffee and cake.

GREEN BAY

Kermit Dexheimer of Sturgeon

Bay, Wis., and Leroy Vertz of Egg Harbor, and two other people had a narrow escape as the latter's car rolled over several times recently. Kermit had lacerations to his left ear and severely bruised left shoulder, and Leroy suffered a severe back injury. The young people motored north of Green Bay in the early evening and were returning home in the morning when the accident happened.

Kermit Dexheimer is staying home, assisting his brother this winter on the farm at Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

Leroy Vertz is working in Sturgeon Bay as a bowling alley pin setter.

Mrs. James Brunette and Mr. P. Bengard gave a surprise double birthday party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Beyer some time ago. Cakes, cookies and ice-cream were served. Mr. and Mrs. Beyer received nice presents and a purse. Reports state that all had a nice time. They have ten children, all doing fine, but Mr. Beyer has no work.

Mr. William Wanish returned to Milwaukee lately, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Brunette. He visited his folks at Denmark, Wis., before he departed.

Miss Dorothea Kay and Mrs. P. Bengard were hostesses at a party in honor of Mrs. J. Brunette's birthday at her home, December 6th. Games were played and a buffet supper was served. She received beautiful presents.

Of course, we are proud of the Green Bay Packers in winning the championship in the National Professional Football League this season.

EAU CLAIRE

New officers were elected at the December meeting of Eau Claire Division, No. 111, N. F. S. D., as follows: President, Ed. Rasmus; Vice-President, Harry Hansman; Secretary, Ludvick Landsverk; Treasurer, Bert Thompson; Director, William Roth; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Gustafson; Chairman of Trustees, Lyle Bulmer; Second Trustee, Ludvick Landsverk; Third Trustee, Ed. Rasmus.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Bulmer and children spent a few days vacation recently with Mrs. Bulmer's folks in Withee, Wis.

Bert C. Thompson who works steadily at Gillette Tire Co., purchased a new Chevrolet sedan lately.

Betty Jane Berg's aunt, Mrs. W. F. Fennesy, passed away at her home at 11 A.M., December 9th, after a lingering illness. She is survived by her husband, her mother, Mrs. Berging Berg, her sister, Mrs. William N. Thompson, and four brothers, Raymond, George, and Leonard, all of Eau Claire and Joe E. Berg of Mosinee.

Esther Brohelden went to her home in Ettrick, Wis., on the 12th of December, where she spent Christmas vacation with her folks.

A surprise birthday party was given on the 11th of December by eight friends in honor of Mrs. Clayton Keach at the Thompson home. She received nice gifts from her friends. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. William Foker of Eagle Point, Wis., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rasmus on December 13th.

DELAVAN

FORMER SUPERINTENDENT E. W. WALKER IS DEAD

E. W. Walker, Superintendent of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, from 1902 to 1916, died suddenly of a heart attack at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Earl Stewart, Friday evening, January 1st. Mr. Walker was 75 years old. He had been in poor health for some time.

Funeral services were held at the Congregational Church in Delavan Monday morning, January 4th. The body was brought to Black Earth, where funeral services were held at 2:30. Burial was at Black Earth,

the former home of the Walker family. Survivors are one daughter, Mrs. Earl Stewart; two sons, Victor of Whitewater, and Harry of Pittsburgh, Pa.; and seven grandchildren.

Mr. Walker, a graduate of Stevens Point Normal School, began his career as an educator in the public schools of Dane County in 1880. He served as principal of the Westfield high school from 1885 to 1888. He served for a time in the same capacity in Black Earth, later going to Whitewater as superintendent of schools in 1892.

During Mr. Walker's superintendency many improvements were made at the school. A number of new buildings were constructed, among them being a vocational building, a school building, and a barn. The old vocational building was rebuilt to provide dormitory quarters for the girls, a study hall and a gym. A two-year high school course was added to the curriculum.

Before coming to Delavan, Mr. Walker was a member of the faculty of the Superior State Normal School. He had gained for himself a fine reputation as an educator. A fluent speaker, Mr. Walker was often called upon to address teachers groups and other organizations.

Mr. Walker was very prominent in Masonic affairs, and became superintendent of the Masonic Home at Dousman after leaving the state school. Later he was engaged in private business for a while. He came back to the teaching profession in 1923, serving as superintendent of the Delavan public schools.

Mr. Walker was well known to educators of Wisconsin. He was president of the W. E. A. from 1903 to 1904.—*Wisconsin Times*, Jan. 1937.

Stoughton H. S. 23, W. S. D. 13

The Wisconsin School for the Deaf basketball team was not expected to do much with the veteran Stoughton squad that last year rode roughshod over W. S. D. at Stoughton. However, it put up a good defensive game. Its offense left much to be desired as it only made three points in the first half. There was improvement in the second half. Weingold and Hallada played good games for W. S. D.

Delavan H. S. 40, W. S. D. 11

With H. Boettcher out of the game with a bad knee, Lewis and Hecker under the weather, and Tryggestad returning to play for the first time in a week after having been laid up with an injured hand, Delavan had an easy time as the score plainly shows. Delavan had controlled the tip-off all times and their defense held W. S. D. to four field goals.

The Boy Scouts were hosts to the Faculty and officers at their log cabin housewarming on Wednesday, December 16th. Doughnuts and coffee were served.

A picture of Betty Cameron, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Cameron, appeared on the front page of the *Capitol Times* of Madison, Wis., on Sunday, December 13th. She is mentioned as a possible choice for Junior Prom queen.

There was a quite a bit of excitement one bright morning recently. Smoke was seen escaping from the roof of Swiler Hall. Head supervisor Kastner, the man to call in such emergencies, went to the roof. As we went to our room to save our other shirt, we learned that the smoke was steam escaping from a vent in the roof. The vent is not visible from the ground.

At a banquet of the Wisconsin Chapter of Alpha Gamma Delta Sorority at Madison, Wis., Lucille Neesam, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Neesam, and a Junior, received a recognition pin in honor of her having the highest term scholarship record in the chapter.

MAX HESEL LEWIS.

Voyage of the "Mohican"

Uncle James was only my father's second cousin, but we always called him "uncle" because he seemed so like one. In the shipping office district of New York he was known as Mr. James Bartlett proprietor of the Bartlett Steamship Line, which occupied Pier No. 12, North River.

He also owned a schooner yacht of about one hundred and thirty tons' burden and I suppose it was because I had grown to be a good yachtsman that he invited me to join him on his cruise to the Mediterranean. Having been a widower for many years his one child, Kate, had, as it were, grown up at his knee, and she was the constant companion of his short cruises.

My parents had always been sorry for Kate because she had no mother. She was so much at our house during childhood that we had all grown up together. She was a spirited girl—could spin a peg-top as well as any of us—and very imaginative.

In earlier days, when she drove my three brothers and myself, four abreast, around our lawn, she really thought she was in a Roman chariot. In her excitement her long whip whistled round us and stung till our course was furious.

Between times, though, she was as gentle as a pigeon. The fact is, Kate ruled us. She was queen by virtue of her own ideals.

I need not enlarge upon the gaiety and excitement of the yacht's leave-taking. I know I never felt happier than when we tore through the Narrows on a fresh west wind and ebb tide, signalling with the flag and two guns to some friends on Staten Island. Every sail was set as we flashed past Sandy Hook, and then breasted the ocean roll. All went pleasantly for several days. We had some partially head winds, which edged us off far to the northward of our course to the Azores. But I think no one minded this.

Uncle James took command of the starboard watch, and his sailing master took the port. It was four hours on and four hours off all the time.

It had been so peaceful during one evening that when a dead calm had lasted about two hours, Uncle got tired of whistling for wind, and was sitting in the cabin below. Kate was playing on the mandolin and singing to us. Outside, the man at the wheel was merely holding the rudder from banging about in the swell and dead calm. After a while he spoke down the companionway in a gruff, apologetic tone:

"There's a good deal of lightning over to the south'ard, sir!"

"Only heat lightning, I fancy," replied uncle.

"However, you might as well stow your topsails."

"Tom," he said, addressing me, "it's just as well to be on the safe side," with a glance at Kate.

I always liked his leaving matters to me, though I took care never to go beyond his instructions.

As soon as I reached the deck I felt in me a foreboding that something was wrong in the weather.

Our yacht—the Mohican was her name—was throwing round in an air so black and muggy that it seemed as if a great pall had been spread over the ship.

No time was lost when I required both gaff topsails to be stowed, and put two men at the foresail halyards or lower away if need be.

What I should have done was to bring the skipper on deck; but the longer one sails, the more one hates to make a suggestion, and then be snubbed or silently ignored.

My uncle had done a great deal of fair-weather sailing. He had never been in any trouble during his yachting experience, and was accustomed to take things in a careless way, having perfect confidence, however misplaced, in his vessel. I had

learned my sailing on small and ticklish craft in which vigilance can rarely abate with safety. I had not learned to feel indifference to the weather which one so often finds in sailors of large ships.

I sprang up the main-rigging myself after giving the orders, and I must say I never got a gaff top-sail stowed so quickly as on that night. I was just about to lash the foot of it to the masthead—working by sense of touch—when I heard something like a dull roar come over the sea, together with the sound of tumbling waters.

"Lower away your foresail! Aft there! Bring the skipper on deck!" I roared down.

I don't know what then happened below, for I was a long way up. I heard the skipper giving orders, but my lashing of the topsoil seemed to take a long time when every instant was like an age. A howling blast struck us, and I felt the masthead I was on sinking down, down, as I worked to secure the stowed sail.

Then I felt myself rising for a while. The thunder of the slatting canvas seemed to drown every other sound. I had one more knot to tie as I felt myself sinking again, and I was bound to tie it, for it would never do to have the topsail all adrift in the hurricane.

As I sank down, I was lying on the masthead till it was level with the water, and I knew that the Mohican was on her beam-ends. But I got my knot tied before I turned to find the deck again, receiving at the same time a drive of water that soaked me to the skin.

I went down, or, perhaps, up, the shrouds head-first—that is, with my head toward the hull of the vessel—clambering along as fast as I could on hands and knees. I was almost suffocated with wind and flying water.

When I neared the hull, I moved aft on the side of the cabin trunk. I heard the skipper roar out something about lowering the boats. Through the open companionway a rushing river of solid water was foaming down into the cabin, and above it I could see Kate standing, waist-deep, trying to screw up one of the portholes.

I threw myself, feet-first, into the torrent that was rushing into the cabin, and somehow got whirled down into the deep water in which she stood.

"Never mind that!" I said, seizing her arm and dragging her toward the cascade at the stairs. "You must get on deck. We're capsized!"

She obeyed, with her face set firm. Wading along on the side of the seat which surrounded the after cabin, we leaned against the perpendicular floor. With the ship in this position there was, of course, no such thing as walking up the steps.

The only way to get out was to catch the upper of the two brass balustrades and drag one's self out though the incoming torrent. It was a feat which none but the most active and powerful person could accomplish against the rush of the water. But as Kate tried it, while I lifted her, I felt the yacht give another slow and sickening turn.

Suddenly the whole companionway was filled with a gush of solid water. Kate was immediately washed from her hold on the brass baluster, and we were both overwhelmed, crushed, and hurled backward, half-suffocated, into the deep water of the cabin.

The central swinging-lamp which had been giving us light was now extinguished, so that our only light was that of a swinging ship's candle which hung on the port side over our heads.

The centreboard box was submerged by the last inflow, but I knew where it was, and with a good deal of exertion I managed to get Kate up on the side of it. This was our platform and floor, on which we could stand as the water within rose higher.

The companionway was now completely under water—the sea flowing

in and out of the yacht at its will. The only powers of flotation the ship possessed were in its woodwork and the air which remained under the decks on the port side. This air had no ready means of escape. In it we still were able to breathe, though with difficulty. We would have a little time to think before this air was gradually forced up through the sides of the vessel so that she would sink. We were entombed alive.

No words will ever describe the awfulness of our situation, nor the terror of the sounds that thundered through us. Few people know what sound is under water. With us the water was moaning, groaning and sobbing through every part of the yacht. In and out of every locker and state-room, it was making sounds like great suction-pipes, as if some terrible sea-monsters were snorting, spurring and plunging around us, and ramming the sides of the vessel.

All sounds were magnified ten times by the reverberations that made them seem to come as echoes and terrors from some unknown world. Every little while the centreboard would rise and fall in the seaway, producing to our ears a concussion that was simply appalling.

Add to this the dreadful ringing in our ears produced by the pressure on the air we breathed, and some idea of our position may be gained. We were in a diving-bell which had not yet taken its final dive; though sometimes when our ears seemed about to burst, we were doubtful as to whether or not the yacht was on her way to the bottom of the ocean.

What told us that she yet floated was the washing of the waves over the side of the vessel above our heads. When a sea struck this portion which still projected above the surface the roar of it came to our pained ears louder than any Niagara; and at these times we clasped hands tightly, for we spoke but little—our voices having such a terrible, unnatural sound.

We had not been there long before I called attention to the fact that the candle was wasting our oxygen.

"I will be more dreadful than ever to be in the dark," said Kate. "And we will never see each other again."

She said some kind things about my coming down into the cabin to save her, and then I put out the light so as to allow ourselves every chance for air.

We stayed there for over an hour. Many things floated past us—coats, cushions, life-preservers, pictures and bread. I felt everything that came along—for I was afraid of Kate being terrified by a floating corpse.

At last a light line wound on a stick was heaved up by the currents in the vessel. I tied one end of this round Kate, for I intended to try to dive out through the companionway. I explained to her the shape of the vessel as it lay on its side, and what she must do to assist her own getting out. We arranged a few signals by which I could tell her that I had gained the open air.

We knew by the sounds overhead that the weather outside had got quite calm. The cyclone had, as usual, lasted only a short time; but we waited for another hour, chiefly out of fear, for it seemed a desperate undertaking in the dark. Then the air became so bad that I knew I must make the trial at once.

After tying the end of the line around me, one swimming plunge from the horizontal centerboard box brought me to the after end of the cabin. There I felt with my feet for the brass balustrade below. Taking a long breathe, I turned down under water and grasped this with my hands and passed along it rapidly. Then a twist outward, and I found myself standing on the side of the little cockpit, and breathing the pure air of heaven once again.

I immediately signalled to Kate, and then came the trial. I pulled her off the centreboard with the line, and hauled rapidly. Then came a stop.

Would she remember what to do? And would she remember how to sink herself while I pulled? She did; and in a moment more she appeared, half-drowned, at the surface.

She was soon all right, after a fit of coughing. While she recovered I clambered forward. There was not another living soul on board. That accounted for our hearing no signals when we were shut below. Both boats from the davits on the port side were gone.

The rest of our party had either departed in the boats, or else had been drowned off the rigging by the waves that had made a clean sweep of the vessel. Ours had been the only position in which life could exist on the yacht.

In the bright of the moon I saw a line extending down from one of the davits, and then I remembered that if any boats were launched they could only be dropped into the water in front of the upturned deck. I hauled on this rope and then got Kate to help me. She was crying over the loss of her father as she pulled with me.

Gradually we succeeded; and after a while dragged the smallest of the yacht's boats from underneath the submerged mainsail. This I swung round over the side of the cabin-top and emptied. Then I floated it, and Kate and I got into it.

The oars were still lashed to the seats, and the ocean was like a mill-pond, expect for the long swell. I was going to try an experiment which might result in the sinking of the ship, so I did nearly all the work from the bow of the dingy.

Before entering the small boat I first cut the fore-sheet and let the boom go free, for I saw that the sail had not come down when I gave the order. Then I worked at the main-sheet until I had it all unreefed.

As the yacht worked in the long swell her masts soon began to show a little above water. As they did so, the water spilled out of the sails, now that the loosened sheets set them free. After a while the ballast in the hull had a chance to assert its power, and the Mohican rose like a ghost from the water in a long, sobbing lurch. I had made other cap-sized centreboard yachts right themselves in this way.

We watched breathlessly for her to go down; for now the water could fill the space that had been held by the supporting air.

She first took a long lurch to port, as the water inside of her rushed to that side, and almost capsized again.

Then she rose slowly and took a headlong plunge forward as the water rushed up into the bows, and spurted in a fountain from her fore-cup. We made sure she was gone. But no! not then, nor after another lurch aft.

Then I skipped aboard, leaving Kate to row about quite near. I dared not take her aboard the yacht; or even tie the dingy to it, for it might sink at any moment.

I first let the mainsail come down on the run, then the foresail and head-sails. After that I cut the lashings of both big anchors, kicked the flukes clear, slashed clear the cat-head ropes, and both anchors dropped and whirled their great chains out clear of the ship. The Mohican was splendidly found in ground tackle, and I calculated on thus getting rid of least two or three tons of iron.

The increase of buoyancy in the yacht was marked, so much so, indeed, that after a while I ventured to let Kate come aboard, but I kept the dingy handy to jump into. So far as I could see, we were taking no more water into the vessel, and it was just a question of whether we could pump her out or not.

I got the pump going at once, and we worked till Kate sat on the deck to rest, and immediately went asleep. I did the same. The sun was high

(Continued on page 8)

CAPITAL CITY
(Continued from page 4)

H. L. Tracy. New officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Miss Pearl Coltrane, re-elected; Vice-President, Mrs. M. Cooper; Secretary, Mrs. H. L. Tracy, re-elected; Treasurer, Mrs. T. Wood. At the close of the meeting dainty refreshments were served.

The little chapel of St. Barnabas' Mission of St. Mark's Church is closed. Each Sunday morning the deaf communicants attend the hearing services.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY.

VOYAGE OF THE "MOHICAN"
(Continued from page 7)

when we woke. So the first night had ended.

I descended and waded to the pantry, where I found a good quantity of canned biscuits, cakes, fruits and meats.

Now feeling safer we worked and slept alternately, till after three days' drifting the yacht was pumped out, and was as buoyant as ever. Then we got the canvas set.

Kate could steer well in light weather, and I knew that by steering west by south I should hit North America somewhere between Labrador and South Carolina.

As luck would have it, I struck the Jersey coast at the end of five days. We then flew off north, rounded Sandy Hook and sailed up New York Bay as if we were racing.

I had no anchors on board so I went full swing into North River on a flood tide, dropped my headsails and rounded up at the head of Bartlett's Wharf, Pier No. 12.

As I threw a line ashore there was a commotion on the end the wharf. Somebody had fainted. It was Uncle James. Then followed the story of his own fortunate rescue by an incoming steamer after have been washed overboard clinging to the upturned gig.

"Tom," he said, after I had explained matters, "I give the *Mohican* to you. Sell her and put the money in your pocket. I never want to see her again."

"Sir," I said, "does this also include the gift of the crew?"

Uncle James looked vacant, for he was thinking of all those who were lost. But he saw Kate take my hand quietly, and he said, "Well, yes! I guess we'll have to throw in the crew."

And indeed I don't think any of us knew whether we were crying or laughing.

Forty-fifth Anniversary Banquet

Given by the

Brooklyn Guild for the Deaf

At

The PLAZA

350 Flatbush Ave. Extension
Opposite Paramount Theatre

Sat. Eve., January 23, 1937

7 o'clock P.M.

\$1.50 per Plate

(Informal)

Reservations must be made before January 17th, 1937. Kindly make checks payable to Spencer G. Hoag and mail to 530 Madison Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., for this week. Please don't delay it for next week.

Take I. R. T. to Nevins Street or B. M. T. to DeKalb Ave.

Reserved
BROOKLYN HEBREW SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

Charity Ball and Entertainment

March 13, 1937

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church services every Sunday at 4 P.M.

Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Benjamin Ash, Secretary, 578 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Anna Feger, chairman of the Entertainment, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B. M. T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Charles Sussman, Secretary, 1641 Sixty-fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Louis Baker, President; Louis Cohen, Secretary; 421 Logan Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Benjamin Friedwald, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

The Theatre Guild of the Deaf

The only one of its kind in America. Membership, 50 Cents per year. Dr. E. W. Nies, President. For information write to: J. P. McArdle, Secretary, 419 West 144th Street, New York City. Send membership fees to Henry Stein, Jr., 175 West 93d Street, New York City.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door). Business meeting First Tuesday Evening. Socials Every Third Sunday Evening. ALL WELCOME.

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either: George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City. Charles J. Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

RESERVED

ORANGE SILENT CLUB
Basketball and Dance

February 27, 1937

RESERVED

Washington's Birthday Party
New York Catholic Deaf-Mute Center

Monday, February 22, 1937

(Particulars later)

BASKETBALL.

New York School for the Deaf
FANWOOD

vs.

New Jersey School for the Deaf

North Presbyterian Church
Gymnasium

155th Street, East of Broadway
New York City

Monday, January 25, 1937

8 P.M.

Admission 35 Cents

COME ONE

COME ALL

Frat Frolic and Floor Show

Auspices of

Philadelphia Division, No. 30

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

at

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Avenue

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 6, 1937

Music Furnished by Orchestra

ONE SOLID HOUR OF FIRST CLASS VAUDEVILLE

EATS

DRINKS

Admission, including tax 75 Cents

Committee Ensemble

JOHN E. DUNNER, Chairman

DONALD FLENNER

EDWARD McMANUS

JOHN A. ROACH

ABRAHAM UROFSKY

COME ONE

COME ALL

EIGHTH ANNUAL

Basketball and Dance

Auspices of the

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

EPHPHETA BIG FIVE vs. PHILADELPHIA FRATS

Game starts at 10 P.M.

SHORE SILENTS

vs.

H. A. D.

of Asbury Park, N. J.

of New York City

Game starts at 8:30 P.M.

Odd Fellow's Memorial Building

301 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Eve., January 30, 1937

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

WALTZ DANCING CONTEST—(Cash Prizes)

Admission, 75 cents

Committee on Arrangements

Edward P. Bonvillain, General Chairman; Herbert Koritzer, Chairman; Herbert Carroll, Vice-Chairman; George Lynch, Secretary; Eddie Kirwin, Treasurer; Catherine Gallagher, Edward Sherwood, Paul Gaffney, Paul DiAnno.

Committee Reserves All Rights

GREATER THAN EVER!

Brooklyn Div. No. 23, N. F. S. D.

Twenty-eighth Anniversary

Entertainment and Ball

To be held on

Saturday eve., February 13th

At

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA ROOF GARDEN

33d Street and 7th Ave., New York City

MUSIC—DANCING

Rain or Shine

CONTRIBUTION, ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE.—Edward J. Sherwood, Chairman; Arthur Bing, Edward Kirwin, Ben Friedwald, Aaron Fogel, Joseph Zeiss, Nathan Morrell, Charles Wiemuth, Emil Mulfeldt, John Ruppert, Rosalino LaCurto, Louis Baker, Jacob Clousner, Harry Bellin, David Berch, Sol. Glassner.

